

Waters, H. 1882



# Mother's Lullaby

Composed By

H. WATERS

Arranged for the

GUITAR

By

Chas De Janon.

Dunbar

NEW YORK Published by HORACE WATERS 333 Broadway

Andante.

*Allegretto.*

2<sup>nd</sup> Verse. "Oh I saw a little sufferer lie Up on its cradle bed Dis  
must my boy, my love die Oh must he haste a way And  
ease had stamp'd with early blight The rose of health had fled And  
must I give him to the tomb In life's fair opening day? Just  
bend-ing o'er that infant's couch A fair young mother wept Her  
as he twines his ti-ny arms round his moth-ers neck, Oh

Entered according to Act of Congress AD 1853 by H. WATERS, in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of the South<sup>th</sup> Dist. of N.Y.



heart flowed out in anguished words    While she her vigil kept    While  
must the ties of new-born love    Thus ear - ly snap and break?    Thus

she her vi - gil kept.  
ear - ly snap and break?

3

Oh God, in pity spare my boy —  
Take not my only son;  
I cannot, live upon the earth  
Without my darling one!  
I cannot, cannot give thee up,  
My heart's love and delight!  
How can I give thee to the tomb  
And death's long, cheerless night.

4

A frenzied gleam lit up her eye  
Despair came o'er her heart;  
She caught her darling to her breast,  
To shield him from Death's dart.  
And as the breath came slow and short,  
And eyes of blue grew dim,  
That mother's voice went up to God  
And thus she vowed to Him: —

5

"Oh God, if in this heart enshrined, —  
The object of each thought, —  
I've made thy gift an idol there,  
The Giver quite forgot; —  
Forgive the sin — Oh spare my child! —  
Henceforth my aim shall be  
To take this idol from its throne,  
And give my heart to thee."

6

God heard her prayer of agony —  
In mercy on her smiled;  
He gave him back to life once more,  
In pity spared her child.  
Like some chilled plant the boy revived  
The rose-bud of her love;  
But O, remembered she the vow  
She made to God above?



